

Chapter 9

Blakely's POV

I run out of the oce and straight down the hall and outside the pack house. I run past Trey who yells after me, but I don't stop. As I reach the forest edge, I throw off my sports bra and wiggle out of my bottoms as I run.

I shift and keep running.

I feel so hurt, so betrayed.

None of this makes sense to me.

My father wants me to be Alpha Jake's Beta. Alpha Jake, who I felt that instant attraction to, instant bond...no! I will not accept him as a mate. He had a chance to renegotiate the agreement, to let me stay at my home, and he rejected it.

Now I am supposed to be his Beta? Follow his command? At the North Appalachian village? No Way!

I have reached my spot. I slow down as I reach the water and shift back.

I sit on the ground, naked, and lean against a rock, closing my eyes, tight. I refuse to let the tears out.

I hear Trey approach, but I don't move or open my eyes.

He sits next to me and wraps his arm around my shoulders and pulls me against his bare chest, he must have shifted to get here as well. We sit like this for a long time. Neither of us say anything. He's just silently holding me while I try to comprehend everything my father just told me.

The betrayal I feel from my father is physically painful, and I just don't understand it. I have always been close to my father, always felt he loved and cherished me. I never would have believed that he would raise me and train me, just to send me away. I mean, he always said I was so valuable to him...

Oh. Well. I guess that's just it. I am valuable. So valuable, that I am being used as a payment. And he has planned this all along...I just don't understand, why me?

My thoughts are going in circles, I can't grasp the why. And I can't even think about Alpha Jake...

Finally, I pull back. I rub my face with both of my hands and look at Trey. He's been sitting here so quietly with me for so long, I owe him an explanation.

"The North Appalachian pack are here to honor an agreement that was made between our two packs 20 years ago. They demanded payment for their help in the ghting." My voice is monotone. "That payment is me."

Trey looks shocked. "What?"

"They want me to be Alpha Jake's Beta. The agreement was for the South Appalachian's Beta to be the North Appalachian's Beta once they came of age. Alpha Brad made me his Beta, so now I am the payment. I have to leave the pack."

"No!" Trey stands up. "They can't take you! There has got to be a way to change the agreement, I mean, you are the Alpha's daughter! He helped make the agreement!"

"Exactly." I look at the ground and pick up a twig, twirling it between my ngers. "Exactly, Trey. My dad helped make the agreement. He signed it. He knew all about it." I look up at Trey. "And he made me his Beta knowing everything about the agreement."

Trey looks completely unmoxed. His mouth is hanging open and his arms are dangling at his side.

I sigh, stand up, and grab Trey's hands. "I have to go."

"But...Blakely!" Trey leans down to look into my eyes.

"I know." I am ghting back the tears again. Trey looks so devastated. What will I do without Trey? He has been my best friend my entire life. Basically, my only real friend. We were so close at such a young age, and started dating so young, that I never really became close to other pack members my age, especially being the Beta and having so much time taken by training after school and then training other members after I graduated.

Damn Alpha Jake! He just came into my life and blew it up! And then to top it off like some sick joke, we have this weird connection...damn it...the mate connection. I pull away from Trey as I think this. I hate to admit it. I didn't want to, but I have to, there is no doubt. I can't stop the mate connection by ignoring it, I have to face it, but I refuse to be that man's mate!

I'm pacing now. My sts are clenched. I'll reject him. I'll go to their stupid pack, I'll be the Beta, but I will not be his mate.

A sudden idea occurred to me. I need to read that agreement. Does it say how long I have to be the Beta? Maybe I can be the Beta for a year and then come back?

"I'm coming with you."

"What?" I turn to look at Trey. He's standing upright at his full height, which is pretty impressive. Although, a tiny thought pops into my head, not as impressive as Alpha Jake. Ugh, stop it! I shake my head.

"Trey, you can't leave the South pack!"

Trey walks over to me and wraps his arms around me, putting his face on top of my head.

"I go where you go. I love you and we belong together."

I feel a tingle of guilt at this. Well...technically, I belong to someone else, and he belongs to me...but I'll take care of that, no reason to even tell Trey about nding my mate, that would only hurt him, and I'll x it.

Trey pulls back slightly and puts a nger under my chin and lifts my face to his. He kisses me, a long slow, deep kiss. I kiss him back.

Alpha Jake's scowling face pops into my mind, but I shove it away and deantly stand on tip toe and wrap my arms around Trey, pushing my bare breasts against his torso and feeling his excited hard reaction to this against my belly.

He deepens the kiss and picks me up. I wrap my legs around his narrow waist as he carries me over to the grass to lay me down.

After he lays me down gently, he leans over me looking into my face. He gently brushes the tips of his ngers down the side of my face.

"I love you Blakely."

"I love you too, Trey." Even as I say this, my stomach ips with unease. I feel guilty, but I shouldn't. I am rejecting Alpha Jake. The only reason that Trey and I never fully had s*x before was just in case I came across my true mate, which I would never have told Trey this, but now I know my true mate, and I know I will reject him, there is no reason to wait anymore. In fact, I want Trey to take my virginity. There is no way I am letting him go with me to the North Appalachian pack, he is needed here, but no need to tell him that yet. So, it's basically now or never.

Trey kisses me again and moves down my neck, soft kisses all the way to my breasts. His hand moves up my thighs, I spread my thighs wider so he can touch me with his ngers. He sucks my n***e into his mouth and moves his ngers quicker, pushing one inside of me, while rubbing my clit with his thumb. I let out a gasp and close my eyes. I can see Alpha Jake's eyes, but I half expected this, I'm ignoring them. Except, now I am seeing more than his eyes, I am seeing his entire face, and the rest of his body...and I'm suddenly wondering what his hands would feel like, what his lips taste like, and now the Alpha Jake in my head is grinning and I'm getting close to climax. I arch my back as Alpha Jake puts a second nger in and sucks on the other breast, his hands are wonderful, I run my hands down his strong back and back up to his soft blonde hair, which I tug on as I nally reach the peak, screaming his name in my head.

I open my eyes and Trey, not Alpha Jake, is smiling at me, he leans in to kiss my lips softly.

Oh s**t. I just orgasmed thinking about Alpha Jake instead of Trey. I need to reject that man quick.

Trey moves to lay down beside me, but I grab him and pull him on top of me.

His eyes open wide in surprise. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure." My voice is raspy. I'm not sure. Not at all. Especially after I was just imaging damn Alpha Jake being Trey...no, I am NOT going to think about him. I grab Trey's erection and lean forward to kiss him. Trey...Trey...I love Trey.

Trey moves his knee to spread my legs wider and starts to move his hips up to mine, his erection rubbing up against my thigh...

Then Trey disappears in a white blur.